

Permission of George Munro's Sons.)

**Lamb Stew with Peas.**  
 CUT the scrap on breast of lamb in  
 inch pieces and put in stewpan,  
 with just enough water to cover it.  
 Take off the scum, add a tablespoon  
 salt and a quart of shelled peas. Cover  
 the stewpan and let them stew for half

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**How to Solve the  
 Merry-Go-Round Puzzle**

HERE is the solution of the merry-go-round puzzle in yesterday's Evening World: There must have been thirteen children on that merry-go-round. Those who rode ahead of Willie at the same time came behind him. As there were twelve of them, he simply add three-quarters of twelve—one-third of twelve, which gives thirteen, the total number, including Willie.

"Is that the way I revenge myself?"  
 "Ah! I deserve to be killed!"  
 "You are a man of great un-  
 swayed" and with each repetition of the  
 word so bitter because vague and  
 true. Her cheeks  
 scarlet and her eyes flaming, and her  
 hands clinched, she clung to the  
 man, stamped on his feet, and  
 stamped on it with her spurred heel  
 until the carmen there  
 stamped, as though it were a living foe, and her  
 throat-bound tongue  
 burning hate and pitiless  
 venom.  
 In the act her passion exhausted it;  
 In the evil of such warm, impet-  
 uous, tender natures will; she was  
 every day, every day, every day  
 done with regret and a touch of  
 contrition.  
 She was very pretty—and came him  
 weeks of labor, perhaps," she thought.  
 "He is an aristocrat—he has such  
 a fine, noble, aristocratic air. He  
 has no country, is so poor that he is  
 kind of a dealer's pittance, and must  
 be a dealer's pittance. He is a  
 melon for Leon Ramon!" she thought,  
 while the silvery moon stroved in  
 and an  
 ivory coil of twisted lenticles traced in  
 silver grasses.  
 "In a musing pity, Cigarette  
 forgot her vow of vengeance.

The Colonel flashed an eagle glance round. "You do this pretty work at the guard-house!"

(To Be Continued.)


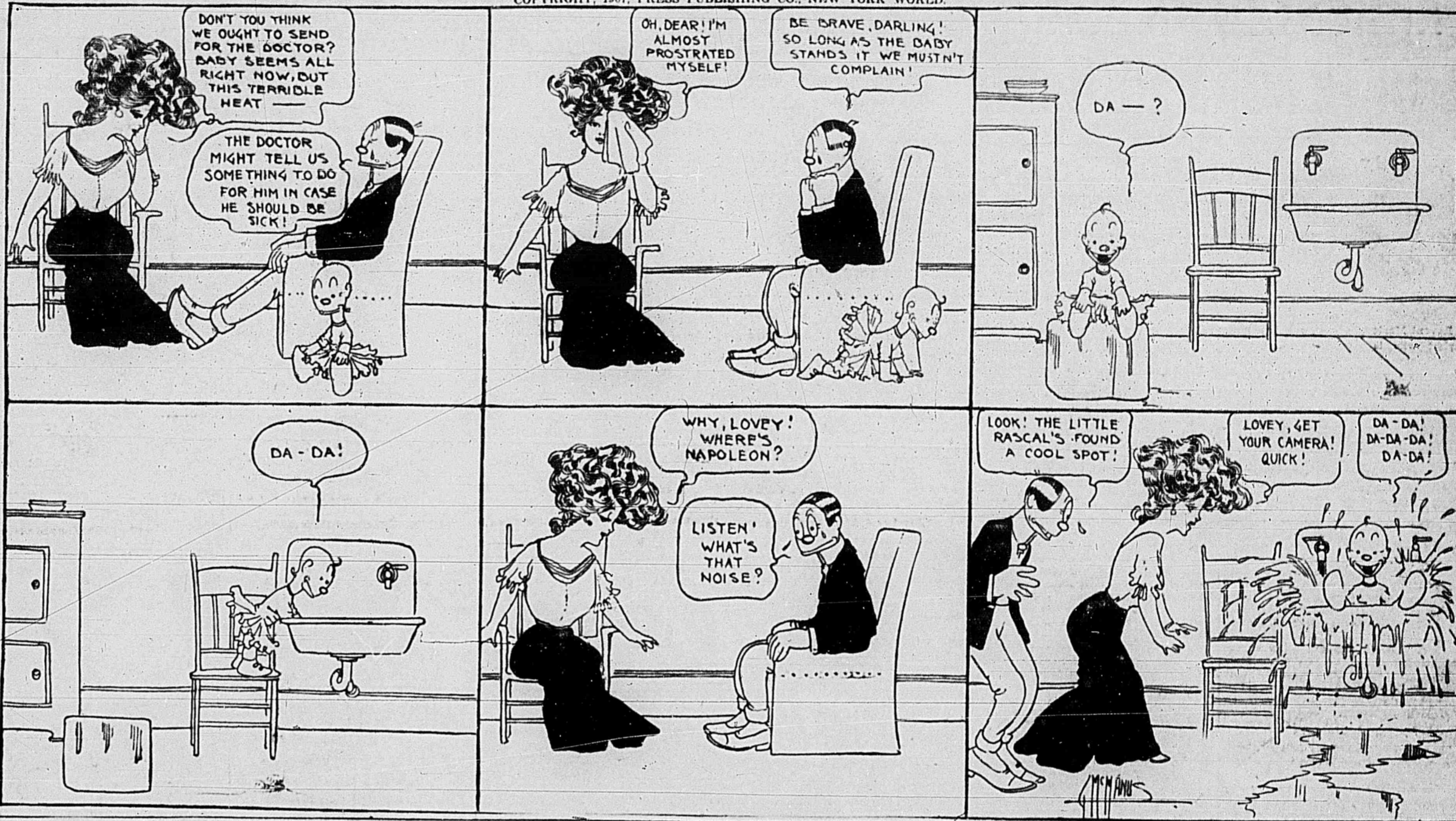
**H**ERE is the solution of the merry-go-round puzzle in yesterday's Evening World: There must

Evening World: There must have been thirteen children on that merry-go-round. Those who rode ahead of Willie at the same time came behind

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By George McManus

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R. AND MISS JARR and the two little Jarrs were at dinner.

"During the hot weather Mrs. Kittingly won't even light her gas range; she says it makes her apartment so warm," said Mrs. Jarr.

"Is she one of those uncooked food cranks?" asked Mr. Jarr.

"No, indeed!" said Mrs. Jarr; "on the contrary. But she goes out to dinner at some of the big restaurants. Generally she's invited out, but if she isn't she goes and dines alone."

"I'd soon get tired of restaurant cooking. It all tastes alike," said Mr. Jarr.

"Still, it is very pleasant to dine out at a nice place," said Mrs. Jarr. "No worry or bother. No smell of cooking and if anything is burned or doesn't suit you, you can send it back and order something else, which is more than one can do at home. Mrs. Kittingly is lucky to have her allymony every week and nothing to bother her."

"Hum!" "Would you prefer allymony and a dinner all to yourself in a big restaurant?" asked Mr. Jarr.

"I didn't mean it would be pleasant for me; I mean it would be pleasant for Mrs. Kittingly. She has no home, in the real sense, and no children."

"It is a great comfort to have your little family around you," said Mr. Jarr.

"Look out! Little Emily will upset the cream!"

"Eat your crusts, Willie!" cried Mrs. Jarr. "Wilful waate makes woful want." Some day you may wish you had those crusts."

**THE WARM WEATHER QUARREL.** SUMMER makes many romances, but it spoils a lot


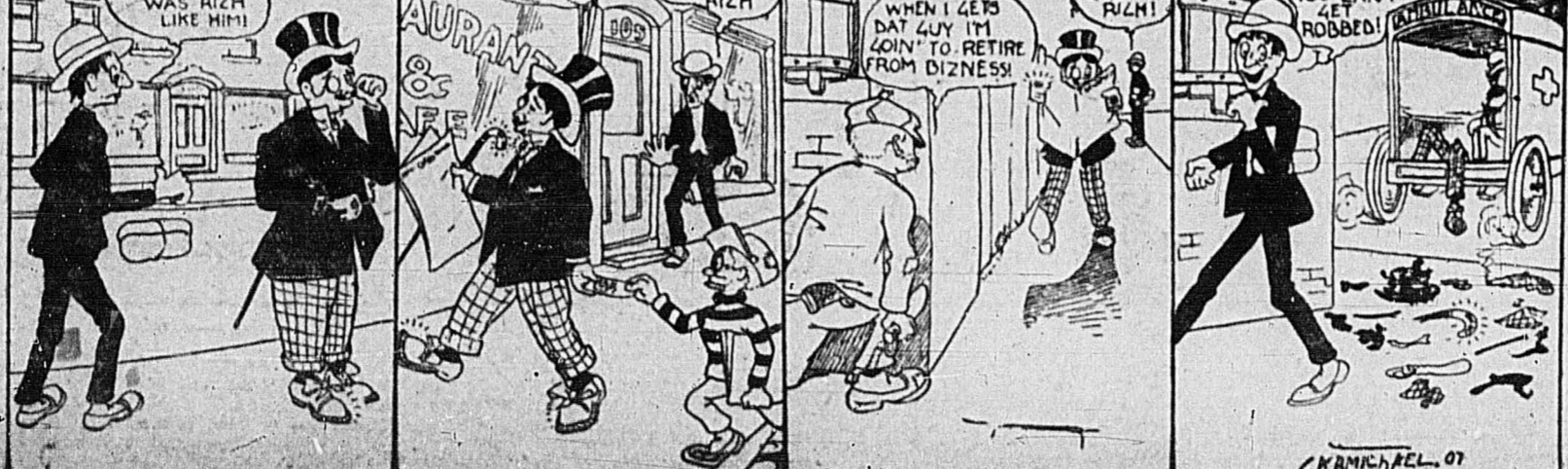
by you'll forget him. A young man has taken her out a number of times who breaks his promises is not worthy to visit her and to stay over Sunday? fellow for a few years, but we had a quarrel. There seems to be determines attractions and not age. You must decide for yourself.

**Don't Be Discontented**    ♪♪    ♪♪    ♪♪    ♪♪    **By Albert Carmichael**

LOOK AT DAT  
5 TIP GEE L  
WISH I WAS

IF I WAS  
ONLY

SAY IF YOU DONT  
HAVE ANY MONEY  
YOU CANT



**J. B. Cobb**  
desires the worth of his money.

LT in the "unearned high grass" the popular demand is for the solid and durable theatrical forms of theatrical entertainment during warm weather. In favored places, like Canton, O., and Prairie Grove the summer stock companies are all to the Camembert at this writing.

Nixarenum on the singing show for the third-class town. Any time its prosperous and wide-progressive citizens desire any singing they'll do it themselves, or go to Choir-Practice. When the recording secretary of Local No. 1,009, of the Retail Clerks' Union, gives up his good two bits for front row seats for self and lady in a metal-roofed summer theatre that has been standing out in the hot sun all day warping its tin shingles, it sounds as though he would not be satisfied with this in here opery foolishness. H-

After which the troopers do a number of unkind things to dear old "Hazel Kirke." If there should come a particularly warm spell it is customary to put on "Northern Lights" or "Sea of Ice." There is nothing that gives a provincial audience more pleasure than to sit and watch a group of actor-folks who are wearing bea-kin, burgoy robes, borrowed from the United States

Then there is the truly delightful society reception for the regular patrons following the Saturday matinee, when the new white goods clerk at the Racke Store, who is thinking of going on the stage himself, and has in fact already made a start by joining Reb. Wagner's Silver Cornet Band to play second clarinet, stands at ease in the wings intercepting the vagrom breath from the buzz fan and laughing merrily among themselves.

Whereas, here in the city we desire the frothsome and frolicsome form of summer diversion. To dish up those light and airy trifles for us we procure playwrights who cannot think up thoughts of more than one syllable. Also we utter loud acclamations of joy when the vaudeville managers slide out a programme for the roof garden which begins with the words: *Give us a song*.

Sarasparilla Sue," and proceeds thence in a southerly direction to the troupe of educated earwigs and the knockabout team, who walk upon each other's features and are willing to lose a front tooth for a laugh, any time.

THE FUNNY PART:  
We think we know more than the Hay-Tossers.

## Health and Beauty.

By Margaret Hubbard Ayer.

## USE OF PUMICESTONE.

**M**RS. SMITH—Try this method of using pumicestone for removing superfluous hair from the arms. Get an ordinary dovenest cake of pumicestone. This is not pumice-soap, but the regular old-fashioned pumicestone. To remove the hair rub the superfluous

the hair off. Be careful not to be too rough and irritate the skin. In case the arms are made red by this treatment use a little cold cream. The pumicestone is best used at night before retiring. This must never under any circumstances be used on the face.

## PENALTY OF BLEACHING.

**A**S—Of course sage tea would have a peculiar effect on hair which had been bleached with peroxide. It will make a shade or two darker hair that has not been already tampered with, but you cannot mix chemicals in this reckless fashion and expect the results to be entirely satisfactory. Have your hair dyed. This is the only thing possible under the circumstances, but it must be done by

